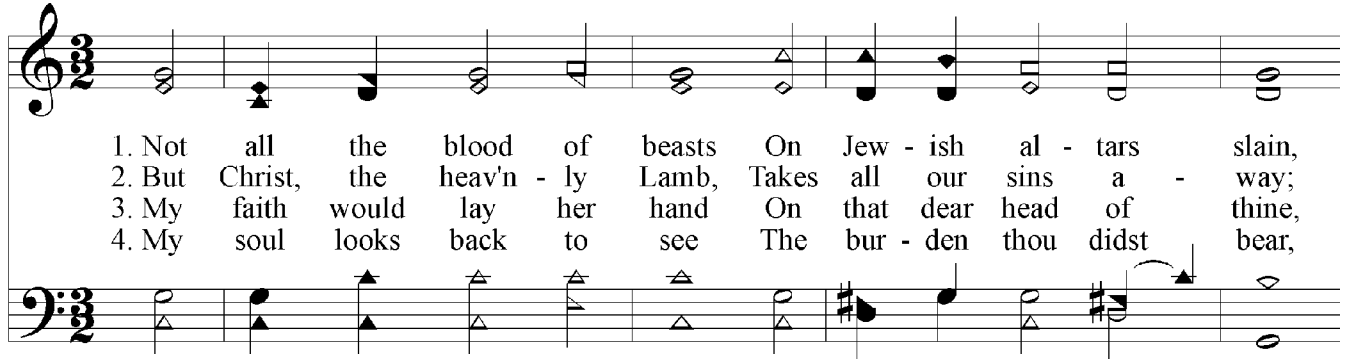
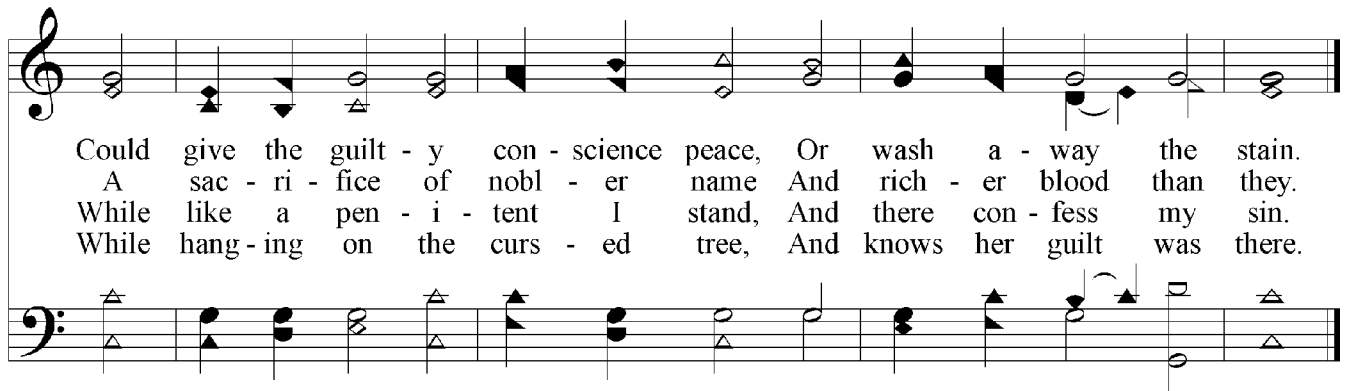


# Not All the Blood of Beasts



1. Not all the blood of beasts On Jew - ish al - tars slain,  
2. But Christ, the heav'n - ly Lamb, Takes all our sins a - way;  
3. My faith would lay her hand On that dear head of thine,  
4. My soul looks back to see The bur - den thou didst bear,



Could give the guilt - y con - science peace, Or wash a - way the stain.  
A sac - ri - fice of nobl - er name And rich - er blood than they.  
While like a pen - i - tent I stand, And there con - fess my sin.  
While hang - ing on the curs - ed tree, And knows her guilt was there.